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SUNDAY GLOBE

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WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1901.

FIVE CENTS A COPY.

THAT LIBEL SUIT

Of Mrs. Victoria Alexander Against
The Globe's Editor.

TAKEN UNDER CONSIDERATION

By Justice Scott and Decision Reserved Until
Next Week—The Proceedings Colorless Ex-
cept for the Blatherskiting of Mullooney and
His Dressing Down by Attorney Smith—Mrs.
Alexander in Court.

The libel suit of Mrs. Victoria Alexander against the Sunday Globe was given an airing before Justice Scott yesterday morning in the police court. Victor Becker, Mrs. Alexander, and Chief of Division Johnson were present, and were the three star witnesses for the Government. Prosecutor Mullooney represented the defendant, and Messrs. L. C. Williamson and C. Maurice Smith stood up for the defendant.

After the reading of the alleged libel by Mr. Mullooney, the witness called and testified that she was informed by other employees of the office that there was an article in "that sheet" (indicating a copy of The Globe), and having procured a copy she read the article and consulted her chief (Mr. Johnson), after which she caused the arrest of the defendant, etc.

Mr. Smith cross-examined Mrs. Alexander and that lady stated that her husband was dead; that she had married only once and that she was now a widow. She also stated that she was the only widow with the initials V. A. in her division.

Asked if she ever tickled Mr. Holman's chin she promptly answered:
"It is a lie."

She denied either tickling his chin, laying her hands on him in any manner or even touching him with pen or pencil. Counsel did not ask Mr. Holman whether he tickled her chin, or touched her with his fingers, etc.

Mr. Victor Becker testified that he married Mrs. Alexander's sister; that he was, therefore, her brother-in-law, and that he had purchased a copy of The Sunday Globe in the office of publication.

Big Chief Johnson next took the stand and then the fun commenced. At the first question he played the baby act and asked the court's protection because he was addressed by "a police lawyer." The judge protected him and ignored his recitation on Mr. Smith, then without any attorney stands higher at the bar. Mr. Johnson was prodded with a question touching the investigation he practiced on the public by putting forward his reflection on Mr. Smith, then without any attorney stands higher at the bar.

Finally the judge ruled that the defendant's counsel could not mine for any information in Mr. Johnson's ponderous corporosity and the spectators were much astonished as they came to hear "all about it."

Mr. Smith properly rebuked the prosecutor and caused him to blush (this is slightly exaggerated) at his knowingly wrong deduction that the article was a libel on the lady instead of on Castle, Johnson, and Holman.

"The lady is not libeled," said Mr. Smith, "even if she is the person designated by the initials V. A., and that such fact is proven, but the men whose names are mentioned, and who are charged with violation of the Civil Service law, are arraigned, and the man who has done it has the courage of his convictions. You can not throw dust in the eyes of the public by putting forward this woman, behind whose alleged initials cringingly hide Castle, Johnson, and Holman. They are the men this article is after, and not any woman, widow or otherwise."

Mr. Mullooney squirmed and objected and the judge again sustained him. Finally, after an hour of this kind of play, the court took a recess until 1 p. m.

At 1 p. m. Mr. Mullooney addressed the court, requesting that the defendant be held to the grand jury. In doing so he again went out of his way, after the manner of petty officials of his class, to libel The Globe and its editor, but his remarks fell flat, and even Judge Scott had to inform him that denunciation was not testimony or fact.

When the prosecutor closed Mr. C. Maurice Smith addressed the court and spoke substantially as follows: "The men who are hiding behind the petticoats of this emotional woman are after the manner of the class described by the prosecutor, cowards pure and simple. They dare not come from cover and appear here in their rightful place as the prosecutors."

"We have a class of papers who defend the public and expose wrong doing, the men who edit them and take the responsibility of showing up nepotism and favoritism in the departments are not popular, and necessarily are not favorites of this government attorney. But these editors are brave, honest, fearless men of iron nerve and determined resolution. Such a person is my client and such a newspaper is The Sunday Globe. The greatest crime nowadays is to tell the truth. The man who undertakes to expose wickedness must expect the hostility of the class he assails. What your honor, becomes of the old soldier's chances, the virtuous woman's chances and the deserving young clerk's chances for promotion in the departments or divisions where nepotism and favoritism prevail. We charge Castle, Johnson and Holman, with other chiefs and heads of departments, with this offense. Why do they not come forward, if innocent and arrest their agents and take the witness stand now, if your honor will permit him (Mr. Mullooney, I object) and make a truthful statement and expose of this whole matter. Of course the prosecutor objects, so does Castle, Johnson, Holman, and the remainder of the department chiefs and appointing officers, guilty of this nepotism, but they put forward a woman as having been libeled for tickling one of them under the chin! What criminal offense is here charged, even if the allegations of the warrant are true? Have you ever been tickled under the chin, Mr. Prosecutor?" suddenly said Mr. Smith.

"No, sir," snapped the prosecutor.
"Well, if any woman tickled you under

the chin, would you consider that you or her or both of you were libeled?" The laughter with which this sally was received drowned the prosecutor's reply. Mr. Smith, resuming, said:
"I ask for the dismissal of this case, as the parties assailed and at whom the charges in the article were promulgated are not present in court as prosecutors. The lady is not known to the editor, he had neither malice towards nor knowledge of her person, and neither Mrs. V. A. nor any other lady has been libeled in this case."

At the conclusion of Mr. Smith's brilliant speech, the barest synopsis of which we have only given, Mr. Williamson closed the case for the defendant by pointing out the important distinction in the phraseology of the sentence complained of, libelous by Mrs. Alexander. The sentence is merely hypothetical as it begins with the conjunction "when" and is simply put in a supposititious case with the affirmative charge being made that the event actually took place.

Justice Scott took the case under advisement and admonished the attorneys that he would notify them when he had reached an opinion as to the libelous character of the article, or of that portion of it embraced in the libel. The Sunday Globe for perusal, as also the little "dodger" issued every Saturday announcing the contents of the following Sunday's issue.

Mr. Alexander appeared in court with her brother-in-law, Mr. Victor Becker, and chief Johnson. The lady was much enlightened as to the cat's paw she was made of by her chiefs in rushing into print and the notoriety necessarily resulting from her experience will not be lost on other Department ladies in similar cases where their chiefs are assailed, and snarling under the truthful exposures of their nepotism and favoritism. The lady is now a widow, and to the vindication of the virtuous and meritorious men and women in the service of the Government.

HIS SALARY RAISED.

How "Mike" Managed The Thing.
Preparing Dynamite

For That Polish Jew in the Supply Division.

The record of an investigation into the supply division of the Postoffice Department is religiously guarded from the prying eyes of the public. It is a secret, and it is a mystery. The only person who has been allowed to see it is a certain "Mike" who is a Polish Jew in the Supply Division. He is a man of great power and influence, and he is a man who is not to be trifled with.

The formation of a ring is pretty well known in the Supply Division, and such articles as twine, ink, etc., were beautifully manipulated by the aforesaid ring. Chief Clerk Schofield's testimony, that it was customary for postmasters to return ink and other supplies upon an office as an offset to the furnace and dump consumption, detailed in The Globe last week, was very weak, indeed, inasmuch as it is only where postoffices are discontinued that such articles are made. But, even so, did that empover Mike to destroy the Government property?

Mike's engineering to have his salary increased was an artistic piece of work. Notwithstanding the present radical brand of his Republicanism, Mike gave Mr. Gans, the secretary of a Democratic Congressman, a position in the division, and permitted him to draw both salaries, or, at least, did not require his resignation as secretary to the Congressman. When Mr. Gans wanted to go home to do some hustling for his Congressman, Mike gave him leave and posted him how a doctor's certificate could prolong his stay.

The result was that Gans had about a third of a year's leave and "Mike" was in the division where he was supposed to be getting a kick out of it. Those who stood in, however, could do anything, even to getting drunk, and in many instances these men have been taken from their desks in the supply division too intoxicated to work, and sent home to sober up, without reprimand or dockage of the time thus robbed from the Government.

When The Globe has the literature of the investigation into "Mike's" division well in hand, so that it can be euphoniously rolled off and illustrated handsomely, the public will be invited to a rich treat of how a Polish Jew can work for Uncle Sam and close both the eyes and ears of the Government. Perry Heath, the chief bugleman of Marcus A. Hanna, will find nice Sunday School reading in The Globe when this continued story begins.

MORE NEPOTISM.

Father and Daughter, Husband and Wife, and a whole family in office.

Secretary Gage's attention is directed to the fact that numerous married women are on the pay rolls of the Treasury Department whose husbands are fully capable of supporting them. Not only are there those, like Mrs. I. R. Conwell, drawing \$1,400 per annum, but their husbands, like Chief of Division of the Land Office, I. R. Conwell, are also on the Government pay roll at handsome annual salaries.

It is small wonder that the conditions found prevailing in Mr. Rittman's office are not in the desire of Mr. Rittman to bring the office to the highest standard possible, personally and officially. It is probable that this statement is true, and it is just to the credit of Mr. Rittman to say that in Cleveland Mr. Rittman bore the reputation of a gentleman in private life and a man of integrity in the business world.

However, it is feared that reformatory measures will not meet the conditions that exist in the Washington office where Mr. Rittman presides, as the clique which is in control is too deep rooted in its ways of sycofantry to be made manly. It is further stated in behalf of Auditor Rittman that he was unfortunate in the conditions he found prevailing in Mr. Rittman's office on taking charge of it. An investigation discloses that Wallace Williamson Brown, an ex-Representative in Congress from Pennsylvania, was appointed Auditor by President McKinley some four years ago through the influence of the Hon. Matthew Stiasley Quay. Brown some years ago, after serving a term in the House of Representatives,

NOW, MR. GAGE,

Here Are Facts Which The Globe Can Establish.

A FEW MORE EXAMPLES

Of the Class of Dames Demoralizing the Public Service—Will the Secretary Investigate? Auditor Rittman's Department and Some Facts Connected Therewith Which Are Worth Remembering.

The story of the death of a prominent official in the house of three "ladies of influence" employed in the Treasury Department has not thus far caused an investigation by the Secretary of the Treasury or his Appointment Clerk, Lyman. It is probable that these officials do not think there was anything in it, or it may be that the influence behind the dames is a bit too potent for the wary appointment clerk to try his reformatory notions on.

Be that as it may, here are a few more examples for Mr. Gage to ponder over and put his civil service ideas into practical working order.

It is not within the realm of possibility that Charles Lyman does not know these employees and their odorous reputations. The department is honeycombed with his friends and relatives, and it is not likely that some of his kindred or religious co-workers have not enlightened him, to say nothing of the eavesdroppers and "rubber necks" with whom he is chummy.

Take, for instance, the "grass widow" who was recently transferred from one of the offices in the West to a position in the Treasury Department—a former employee of the department whose reputation was such that she was dismissed by order of a former Assistant Secretary, but secured a reappointment in a position out West. Mr. Lyman undoubtedly knows the influence that had her reinstated and the influence that keeps her in office, and it is mighty near the Secretary's office, but he does not make any move to work the efficiency standard, etc., in the case. He has been too long in Government office to tread where the ground is soft.

For another case. This time in the Architect's office, where recently, through a public scandal, a hypocritical old wretch and a young woman lost their positions, after an investigation which had been prompted by a newspaper expose. This woman has for many years drawn a salary of \$1,400 per annum, secure in the position, through the influence of a Congressman, who is one of the prominent members of the House of Representatives. She is the reputed owner of a valuable house in the West End, given her by her Congressional admirer. Changes have occurred in the clerical force of the office, and the woman has been removed and reduced in salary, but she continues on the roll. Is it possible that Mr. Lyman, the advocate of foreign missions, does not know all about this case?

On the floor above the exquisite offices of the Psalm-like appointment clerk is a woman, not altogether unprepossessing in appearance, the former paramour of the proprietor of a fashionable hostelry. This woman has diamonds and jewelry, supposed to be of vast value, shown on her by her former "dame." She was at one time in her life on the stage, being an attractive member of that branch of the profession which appears as near as the law will permit to the public. Her manner of life has been expensive, her friends met of means, not of characters, and the salary a sort of money purse. It may be that the saintly appointment clerk has not heard of her, perhaps so. Well, he is not enlightened.

"There are others," but there's another story for a future tale. The class of women above described are very small, very small, compared with the great number of self-respecting, worthy women in the Treasury Department; but, for decency sake, should not the Secretary of the Treasury, the arch friend of civil service reform, and his appointment clerk, the usual singing chorister, give heed to the matter?

We are aware that it is dangerous to fool with mud unless you are pure yourself, but it is hardly probable that any such fear is in the way of Mr. Gage. Mr. Lyman, the appointment clerk, is a man who would now be thrown on the cold charities of a heartless world to hustle for their livings like other people. The Chairman, however, has the Reformational Reformational machine always geared up in running order, and what he wants comes to him without other effort than the mere expression that it shall be so.

Mr. Babcock, deciding that his second honeymoon should be spent abroad, cogitated, but a moment as to the disposition of his household servants. These useful menials must be provided for during his absence and naturally enough the chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee went down to his old home in the pocket for the funds to keep them. Here is the way they were disposed of:

Ida, the cook, is assigned to the toilet room of the House of Representatives at a salary of \$60 per month. Anne, the chambermaid, is assigned to the court house at \$2 per diem. Ida's husband is janitor at the District Building.

The colored coachman is provided for elsewhere. This Mr. Babcock and Birdie were enabled to leave Washington for gay Paris without any cloud of domestic help scattered and unprovided for darkening the sunny horizon of their honeymoon.

When Mr. Babcock returns the Government service will lose a few valuable public servants in Ida, Annie, et al., but the public can depend on Mr. Babcock's patriotism in providing others to take their places, to the end that the machinery of the Government may not be disarranged by the administration of our great and expanding country go on in the usual tenor of its way.

THE FOREIGNERS

Running Government Departments Under Hay-Pauncfeote Regime.

283 IN BUREAU OF AGRICULTURE

Englishmen Everywhere One Turns Among the Higher Paid Officials, from a Chief Clerk to a United States Consul—Secretary Wilson's Fall from Grace as an Honest, Hayseed Granger—Complete Metamorphosis of the Iowa.

When Secretary Wilson was selected as head of the Agricultural Department, with a seat in the Cabinet, the grangers throughout the length and breadth of the land rejoiced, and each individually felt the personal compliment of his elevation. For Mr. Wilson was himself a typical granger, an honest farmer, and the hayseed in his hair was not disguised with hair oil or hidden under a wig. He came to Washington and put himself in the hands of an experienced colored master of ceremonies who had the Iowa's hair cut as a preliminary to grooming him in personal appearance, as a colleague fit for the accomplished gentlemen who sit around the President's council board. The transformation effected by the colored M. C. was startlingly pleasing. He turned out a perfect Beau Brummel from the unsophisticated material of a hayseed Iowa farmer. The Secretary in a silk tie and Prince Albert, fitting him like the proverbial glove, was a ravishing sight to behold and the few grangers who were present at the inauguration were paralyzed with amazement.

Mr. Wilson, like all new officials, started in as a reformer, but, alas! soon fell into the old rut of time honored predecessors, and to-day, the Agricultural Department is as English as the model branch of the "Prosperity Administration" Mr. Wilson designed it to be.

Like all other Departments of the present Hay-Pauncfeote-McKinley-Hanna Administration, Englishmen and foreigners run its machinery and hold down the softest snaps. The few Iowans who managed to slip in, Mr. Wilson has handsomely provided for, but the other Americans in the Department are mere scrubs, subordinate clerks and laborers—hewers of wood and drawers of water for his Britannic Majesty's former subjects. It is most extraordinary that every place in the newspaper man turns in search of news, in the departments, from the front, by an Englishman, from the Perry Health tariff statistician in the late campaign to the consul general to his native Liverpool.

Here in this Agricultural Department The Globe finds 283 foreigners all told! The Secretary of the Department is proud of the fact.

"Land of mountain and of food." The historic clime of Wallace, Bruce, and Burns, and of him who patriotically sang:

"Galedonia stern and wild,
Men nurse for a poetic child."
But whatever poetry Sir Walter had in his composition, none of it descended to Wilson. Poetry presupposes emotions and of these the Secretary is short, his time and thoughts being entirely absorbed by the receptions, dinners, and high teas, the hayseed and honest granger attends at the palatial residences of the foreign ambassadors and United States Senators, Supreme Judges and his fellow Cabinet members. Perhaps it is due to the absorption of his time that 283 foreigners wiggle into his Department and sit on the easiest and best paying positions they could find.

Here we are, Mr. Merryman! after over 100 years of intense propaganda and a public school on every street corner, unable to produce a native arctic consul, chief clerk, statistician, chief of supplies, appointment clerk, etc.

The Secretary of the Department of Agriculture draws \$8,000 per annum. His chief clerk (Canadian born) draws an annual salary of \$2,500. His appointment clerk (English born) draws a salary of \$2,000 per annum.

The chief of the Division of Publication (English born), salary \$2,500 per annum. Chief statistician (English born), salary \$3,000 per annum. Chief of the Division of Gardens and Grounds (a bonnie Scot), salary \$2,000 per annum.

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In this connection we omit for the present the Secretary's relatives. Here we have over \$25,000 annually drawn from the United States Treasury by this small bunch of 283 foreign employees of the Department.

The "Globe Trotters" of Mr. Wilson's Department, are principally foreign born with the exception, possibly, of the few individuals put on the job by the Evening Star, which it may be remembered interviews these "Globe Trotters" whenever they report at the Department from their tours of the country. The Star in this manner keeps its friends in the "snaps" and exploits Mr. Wilson's Department by the aforementioned interviews.

What a lovely arrangement, and how nicely it muzzles the Star, even if that sheet needed a muzzle, which it does not. The Sunday Globe's ex-military friend, Maj. E. L. Hawkes, in his libel suit against the Star, may succeed in unmuzzling the old lady in self defense, but its reporters will be prohibited from writing up any of the proceedings.

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TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Under and Over the Waters and From All Points.

IN EUROPE AND AMERICA

The German Kaiser Sulking—Racket Among the Scots Over Carnegie's Gift—More Whitechapel Jack the Ripper Business—News from Our Own Land—Accidents, Happenings, Failures, and Other Interesting Occurrences.

London, June 1.—There is much excitement in the Whitechapel district over the appearance of a new "Jack the Ripper." The recent murder and mutilation of an abandoned woman and the attempt made last night by a man dressed in sailor's garb to choke a woman in whose room he had hidden have created a panic among the class of women assaulted. The attempt last night failed by the sudden entrance of a female companion of the woman. The man escaped, but the police are working on a strong clue.

Berlin, June 1.—The Kaiser, it is understood, is not overpleased at the solution of the Chinese trouble nor the hasty willingness of the other powers, represented at Peking, to get rid of German military supremacy, typified by Count Von Waldersee. The Kaiser evidently calculated on a different outcome in the Chinese affair, and is consequently sulking, and will not be spoken to on the details of the withdrawal of the German contingent.

Rome, June 1.—The Pope had a slight attack of dizziness yesterday, and much alarm was felt. The physician reported later that His Holiness needed absolute quiet for a few days, and the attack was due, principally, to over application to his sacred duties.

Dublin, June 1.—William O'Brien's paper in the current issue has a scathing article on the government, naming the responsible ministers. It is particularly severe on Milner and Chamberlain. Inquiries developed the fact that the government is considering its suppression.

Edinburgh, June 1.—The ten million dollar gift of Andrew Carnegie to the University has created a wonderful amount of excitement and re-examination among the very elements designed to receive the benefit of the gift. The press is almost evenly divided on the wisdom of the gift and the apparent lack of gratitude among those whose higher education it is designed.

Philadelphia, June 1.—Mr. Nozieda de Villa, archbishop of Manila, in an interview accorded the press, expressed his disapproval of the proposed introduction of the Catholic Standard and Times, which will be published tomorrow, foreboding very clearly what will be the attitude of the Vatican toward the friars in the Philippines. "The archbishop of Manila," says the correspondent, "has been in Rome since November last, but his presence has passed unnoticed. Yet he has been undoubtedly varying in Rome at the desire of the Pope. It may be said authoritatively that he is waiting the arrival of Mr. Chappelle, the papal delegate to the Philippines, who, probably not by a mere chance, will be in Rome at the time of the visit of Cardinal Gibbons."

Chicago, June 1.—Chicago's machine strike began today. More than 1,000 men quit in various shops and factories because the employers refused to sign the agreement sent out yesterday for a 12 1/2 per cent. increase in wages, a nine hour day and time and a half and double time for all time over nine hours. When the force of 200 machinists gathered at the extensive works of Frazer & Chalmers early in the morning they were met by W. J. Chalmers, who told them they might as well go home, they expected him to sign the agreement. The machinists dispersed. Similar sentiments were expressed by other employers.

Evansville, Ind., June 1.—A telegram was received here last night announcing the American Chemical and Spirit Company, of this city, had gone into the hands of a New York trust. The plant will be closed down and 400 men will be thrown out of work. The factory is the only one of its kind in the West.

Lima, Peru, June 1.—A telegram received from Cuzco announces that the French explorers, MM. Reuvel and Le Monier, have been killed by Indians in the Italian named Giano, in the valley of Convention, Giano was afterward killed by savage Indians. No particulars of the tragedy have been received.

Adrian, Mich., June 1.—Dr. D. C. Thomas, former President of Adrian College, died yesterday while on his way to the railway station to see his wife, who was expecting to fill an engagement as Memorial Day speaker out of town. He was sixty-six years of age.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 1.—Henry E. Perrine, a well known business man of this city, died. His second wife, who survives him, is Mrs. F. J. Perrine, mother of Mrs. Grover Cleveland. Mr. Perrine was seventy-four years of age.